

Haunted, The "Iron Mask"

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These are the tools at hand
and this is what you came for.
So rest your faith on some solemn note.
When I give up on you it's not me being callous.
Send me a letter, tell me how it's going.
Just stay the fuck away from me, until you reach some
understanding,
I give up.

The first one is the worst one,
took all I thought I ever had.
Well, maybe it's supposed to hurt some, but I can face
it knowing;
That after all this there will be some kind of prize to
find,
but I'm not the man to chance it anymore.
I spent a lifetime being locked up in expectancy
dreaming of truce.

Without these chains and iron mask to drag me down
through veils of bone and bloodline
I can see the lie

It's up to you now
completion of this
eyes staring blindly
back at nothing

So this is where it ends, your promises mean nothing.
I will leave you here to die.
Alone.
A pale shadow of what was once

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